

said, "If you guys had the guts to fly this thing to Washington, I've got guts enough to see you get what you are asking." He promised to help open the doors for African-Americans to serve in the Air Corps. Shortly afterwards, the Tuskegee Experiment was established. By the end of WWII, nearly 1,000 African-Americans had completed their flight training at Tuskegee Army Air Field and nearly 450 went overseas as combat pilots.

The Tuskegee Airmen were nicknamed the "Red Tail Angels" because of the red tail markings on their aircraft. They had an enviable service record of over 15,500 missions, destroyed over 260 enemy aircraft; sunk one enemy destroyer and damaged numerous enemy installations. The Tuskegee Airmen served with distinction and earned over 850 medals.

Chauncey Spencer and Dale White became Dayton residents and both served at Wright Patterson Air Force Base. There is still a local chapter of an organization named for the Tuskegee Airmen at Wright Patterson: The Mac Ross Chapter of Tuskegee Airmen. The chapter is named after Mac Ross, a Dayton native, and one of the first five African-American airmen to become Air Corps pilots in 1942.

The Tuskegee Airmen overcame segregation and prejudice to become one of the most highly respected fighter groups of World War II. Their achievements, together with the men and women who supported them, paved the way for full integration of the U.S. military.

Today's all-volunteer Armed Forces identify with the sense of pride and commitment exhibited by the Tuskegee Airmen some 60 years ago.

As an American, and a proud Daytonian, I am pleased to offer my support of H. Con. Res. 417, honoring the Tuskegee Airmen and their contribution in creating an integrated United States Air Force, the world's foremost Air and Space Supremacy Force.

NATIONAL DEFENSE AUTHORIZATION ACT FOR FISCAL YEAR 2005

HON. ZOE LOFGREN

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, June 14, 2004

Ms. LOFGREN. Mr. Speaker, I appreciate the great work done by Chairman HUNTER and Ranking Member SKELTON on this legislation, but I must reluctantly rise to highlight a major problem that I hope will be fixed before this bill reaches the President's desk.

There is an obscure provision of the bill that I want to make sure Members know about, and that is Section 1404, which would require U.S. companies to get a license before they export any goods listed on the Military Critical Technologies List. According to a copy of that list I found on the Defense Technical Information Center Web site, computers that exceed 1500 MTOPS are considered to be military critical.

So under this bill, exports of desktop computers, laptops and Sony PlayStations would require a license. Making matters worse, the license requirement would apply to all exports, even those headed to our allies. If you want to sell a Sony PlayStation to England, you would need a license. I think that is a major problem.

Our current laws allow exports up to 190,000 MTOPS to Tier III countries like China and Russia. I personally think that 190,000 MTOPS is an outdated metric. But to go down to a 1500 MTOPS metric is literally the stone age of computing.

If there are specific military critical technologies that are not sufficiently controlled under existing export regulations, like night vision or surveillance devices, then let us draft something that controls those technologies. But to say that we cannot freely sell a laptop to someone in London, that the Sony PlayStations cannot be exported to Canada, I think is wrong.

I know that this is about war, but it shouldn't be about war on the American economy.

HONORING CATHY GIOVANDO, CELESTE HALL, AND CAROL SIEBE

HON. LYNN C. WOOLSEY

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, June 14, 2004

Ms. WOOLSEY. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor 3 teachers who are retiring from Two Rock Union School in a rural community near Petaluma, CA. Cathy Giovando, Celeste Hall, and Carol Siebe are special teachers who have worked together at the school for many years. But beyond that, they will always be remembered for their successful efforts to preserve the Two Rock Coast Guard Training Facility.

Now the West Coast training center for the Coast Guard's new role in the Department of Homeland Security, the Two Rock facility has 10 schools offering 50 courses to 4,000 students a year. It is hard to believe that this center was on the chopping block in cost-cutting efforts in the 1990s—and not just once, but twice. And twice, Giovando, Hall, Siebe, and others on the Save the Base Committee rallied elected officials and the local community as well as children and parents from the small Two Rock School, to preserve a facility that was originally established by the War Department in 1942.

As their representative in Congress during the 1990s, I knew how important this base was to the fabric of this small community and to the security of our Nation. However, without the passion of these teachers, it would have been difficult for me to convince the Coast Guard and the entire California Congressional Delegation of this. It is for sure that Clinton administration officials were especially impressed with the art work and stories sent to them by children from the school. In the world of politics, these children proved that the personal can make a difference.

And, as teachers, these women were instrumental in Two Rock School's recognition as a California Distinguished School. Their legacies include one of the first school gardens in the area and, with the entire staff, creation of an assessment program that enables teachers to work with each child's strengths and weaknesses.

Retirement will include everything from travel to real estate classes. Coincidentally, the families of all three are from the same area in Northern Italy which will figure prominently in their travel plans.

Mr. Speaker, it is a pleasure to honor Cathy Giovando, Celeste Hall, and Carol Siebe

whose warmth and dedication exemplify the best that teachers can offer to our Nation's children. Their commitment extends beyond the classroom to an appreciation of the significance of all the key elements—including the Coast Guard Training Facility—that are essential to a community's well-being. These women will be missed at their school and by their students, but we all know they will bring the same energy and heart to all their future endeavors.

IN MEMORY OF SERGEANT LEWIS (LOUIE) ANNEAR

HON. MIKE ROGERS

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, June 14, 2004

Mr. ROGERS of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, recently, a poem was given to me in fond memory of Sergeant Lewis (Louie) Annear of the 9th Infantry Division, I ask these moving words be included in the RECORD:

Last night I had a vision tho my mind was quite awake; A vision born of sadness, of memories I could not shake. In retrospect the years passed by, and uncaring life's review; A boy I loved sat my side, his life I lived anew. I saw him as a baby, I held him in my arms; I prayed the good ALL Father to keep him safe from harm. I saw him as a tow-head, his blond hair all awry. His blue eyes kind and gentle, and heard his happy cry. I saw him fishing on the lake when first he learned to cast; I saw him land his first great fish as whitecaps hurried past. I saw him on the football field, elusive as a ghost. His shifting hips and racing feet seemed to fairly float. I saw him in the house of God, devout, sincere and true; I think the angels gathered there when he was passing through. I saw him in his much loved home alive and always kind; The family sort of worshipful when he was on their mind. I saw him in the workshop when soil begrimed his hand; But, even grandeur proclaimed him every bit a man. I saw him in his uniform when he heard his country's call And despairing of God's mercy, I saw him in his fall. I followed him from ship to beach on Africa's dark shore; I lived with him at Kasserine Pass, Bizerte and far more. I saw his wound and felt his pain when he wrote of how they fought; And prayed to God they would send him home, that was my only thought. I saw my prayers unanswered as from England came the word; This soldier boy was listed for D-Day's most dangerous work. I lived with him for D-Day, felt suspense and honest fear; For only fools, not angels, sought then to give us cheer. Then came the fateful hour, the supreme test was at hand; Poised on the foremost troop ship, I saw him proudly stand. I saw his well trained muscles, twitching there beneath his gear; But, his head was high, his eyes were clear, he was master of all fear. I saw the sea as it tossed on high and heard the grinding waves; And then the roar of guns, and bombs, as night gave way to day. I saw him land, one of the first, his face was to the front; And I prayed to God to save this boy who was always moving up. I lived with him again, those days when death rode every wave; Scant rest or food, just fighting on, for us our homes to save. For days on end, I trudged with him, my mind, his body torn; He would not stop, from dawn to dusk, and yet on until morn. I felt despair, I was sick at heart, it seemed no God or man; Could ask so much of just a boy nor wield such a high command. And when at last he came to rest,

it seemed a welcome lair; On foreign soil, at break of day, I saw him lying there. The command to halt had come at last, sweet peace and rest were his; And then I took my weary soul and stole into the mist. My soul seemed dead, my mind a blank, I could not reason why; So great a task was asked of him, or why he had to die. For days I pondered, lost in doubt, just a asking why; And, then at last, the mist broke out, again I saw the sky. I saw the face of God look down, His staff was raised on high; And at His side, with hand in hand, I saw our soldier boy. And there my soul worn vision found its answer as to why; This soldier boy of ours had lived and why he had to die. His life had been all goodness, and glorious his deed; God too, has use for soldiers, very special are His needs. 'Tis the good who die to glory, and for us left here behind; their noble lives remind us we too should be their kind. The light he burned so brightly, in home or far afield; Will light our steps upward in God's commanded zeal. Encouraged by his example, strengthened by his unfaltering faith, We too may leave the battle, to rest in God's grace. And, so my vision ended, with God and Louie, too; I now resume my journey, as he would have me do.

So Mr. Speaker it is my honor to rise to recognize Staff Sergeant Lewis Annear for his service, dedication, and ultimate sacrifice to our great country. As we dedicate the new National World War II Memorial, I call on my colleagues to join with me in recognizing this brave American as he gave his life to ensure the freedom that America enjoys today.

HONORING 45 YEARS OF COMMUNITY SERVICE

HON. RODNEY P. FRELINGHUYSEN

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, June 14, 2004

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the Junior Matrons of Morristown, New Jersey in my Congressional District who this year are celebrating their 45th Anniversary.

In 1959, the Junior Matrons of Morristown began with a group of twelve young African-American women who pooled their time and resources to found a working group to address one of the critical issues facing African-American youth—low numbers of high school graduates going on to pursue post-secondary education.

Their motto became "service through scholarship," and the group began working to increase opportunities for black youth to attend college. A lack of cultural and historical precedent among African-Americans, the difficulty in financing college education and the limited track record of admissions of black high school graduates to major colleges and universities, were just a few of the obstacles confronting young African-Americans who may have wanted to attend college at the time. When the twelve young black women of the Junior Matrons of Morristown got together, they decided they would take direct action to change this scenario.

In a bold move, they decided to host an annual cotillion that would serve at least three purposes: (1) it would help raise the consciousness of the African-American community about education as a vehicle for pursuing economic, political and social advancement; (2) it would recognize and reward those who re-

mained committed to achieving their first major educational milestone and (3) through personal, corporate, agency and organizations contributions, it would generate substantive funds needed to encourage and enable high school students to translate the dream of a college education into a reality.

The passion and energy behind the founding of the Junior Matrons has continued unabated for these last 45 years, and is a credit to the collective vision of these twelve charter members: The late Sue Graddick, Harriet Britt, the late Frances Younginer, my dear friend Dr. Felicia B. Jamison, Emma L. Martin, Nancy Yett, Muriel Hiller, Nadine Alston, the late Emanueline Smith, Natalie Holmes, the late Marie Davis, the late Natalie Thurmond Lattimore and Cecelia Dowdy.

Over the years the Junior Matrons have been honored by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People and the National Urban League, among many others. As a testimony of the enduring idealism of these inspired women, the Junior Matrons of Morristown have provided financial assistance to over 3,000 high school students, and has dispensed over \$2 million over its lifetime. The beneficial and residual impact of this assistance cannot be over-estimated. Although a few of the original group are no longer with us, new leaders have taken on the mantle and are endowed with the same zeal and vision.

Mr. Speaker, I am quite certain that the Junior Matrons will continue in the years ahead to promote the cause of quality education and help provide opportunities for our young people to pursue college degrees and productive, fulfilling careers. I ask you and my colleagues to join me in congratulating the Junior Matrons of Morristown as they celebrate 45 dedicated years of serving our community.

RECOGNIZING MOMENTOUS YEAR OF STEVE SMITH FAMILY OF BRENTWOOD, TENNESSEE

HON. BART GORDON

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, June 14, 2004

Mr. GORDON. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize a momentous year for the Steve Smith family of Brentwood, Tennessee. Not only is Steve celebrating his 50th birthday this year, he is also celebrating 25 years of marriage to the former Denise Stinson and the 50th anniversary of his business, Haury and Smith Contractors.

Steve's late father, Reese Smith Jr., started Haury and Smith Contractors with a high school buddy. Beginning as a simple two-man operation, the residential home-building company has prospered into a venture now boasting an annual volume of business at \$20 million. Steve's father would be proud of what he and his brother, Reese Smith III, have accomplished with the company.

Steve is known by his friends as having been an outstanding baseball player at Middle Tennessee State University. He is also a big-game hunter and an accomplished Tennessee walking horse enthusiast. But it's widely recognized that his most significant accomplishment was getting Denise to marry him. They have two outstanding sons, Matthew and Stephen, who, fortunately, took after their mother when

it comes to academics. Stephen currently is attending Princeton, and Matt will be joining him this fall.

Steve is a good friend who has given me great advice over the years. I congratulate him for reaching these remarkable milestones. And I congratulate his family for putting up with him for all these years.

A TRIBUTE TO JANE BARKER (1949– 2003)

HON. ROBERT E. (BUD) CRAMER, JR.

OF ALABAMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, June 14, 2004

Mr. CRAMER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to a dear friend and a remarkable woman, the late Jane Barker. In her short lifetime, she had a profound influence on the lives of countless children and families in New York City. At the time of her passing, Jane served as the Chief Program Officer at Safe Horizon, the leading nonprofit victim assistance, advocacy, and violence prevention organization in New York City.

Jane was born and raised in St. Louis, Missouri. She earned her Masters Degree in Social Work from Washington University and began her professional career as a school social worker in Peoria, Illinois. In 1976, Jane moved to New York City where she worked at the Brooklyn Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children and the New York City Department of Mental Health. In 1987, Jane began working at Safe Horizon. During her 16-year tenure there, she shaped the direction of numerous programs. Most recently, Jane led Safe Horizon's trauma response efforts after 9/11, with a particular focus on providing mental health support to those in need.

Jane's legacy will be her pioneering work with the Children's Advocacy Centers in New York City. In 1985, I started the first Children's Advocacy Center in Alabama when I learned that child abuse victims were subjected to significant trauma from the systems that were supposed to be protecting and helping them. Jane shared this vision and courageously set out to change the system. With Jane's unwavering dedication and commitment, the Brooklyn Child Advocacy Center opened its doors in 1996, creating a child-friendly and supportive environment where children did not have to feel responsible for what happened to them. As a result of her vision and leadership, over 15,000 children have come through the Brooklyn Center.

Mr. Speaker, in her lifetime, Jane had a profound influence on services for victims of crime and child abuse, their families, an communities. Members of her family, friends, and colleagues will gather to celebrate her life and her devotion to improving the lives of those around her. I want to commend Safe Horizon for dedicating the Brooklyn Child Advocacy Center in Jane's honor and loving memory.

Mr. Speaker, Jane Barker was a tremendous individual who touched the lives of thousands of individuals and who was taken from us during the peak of her life. I rise today in her honor.